

DELL
15¢

DECEMBER

2ND BIG CONTEST—ENTER NOW!

Ruff and Reddy

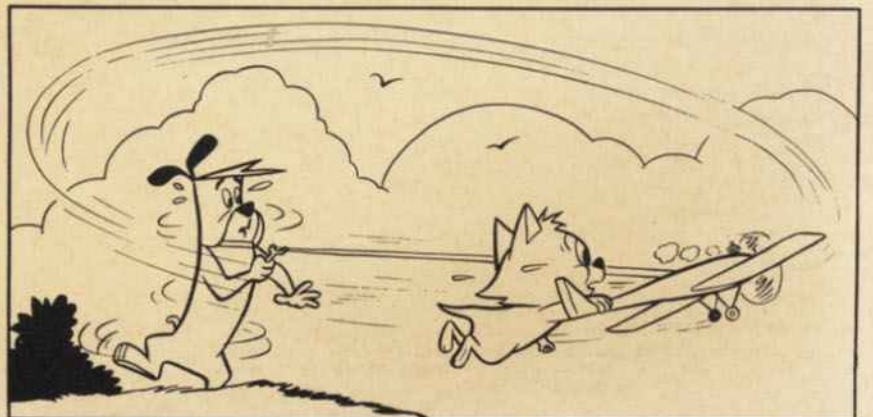
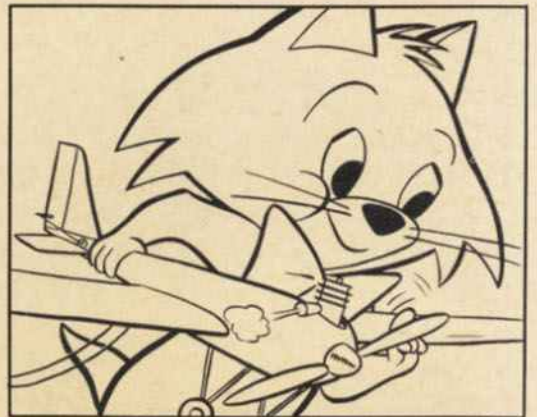
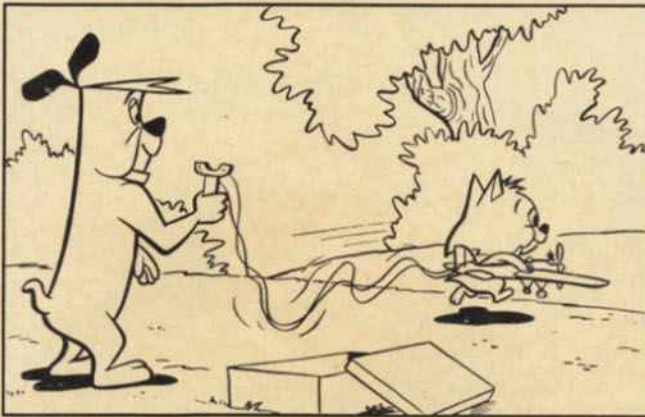
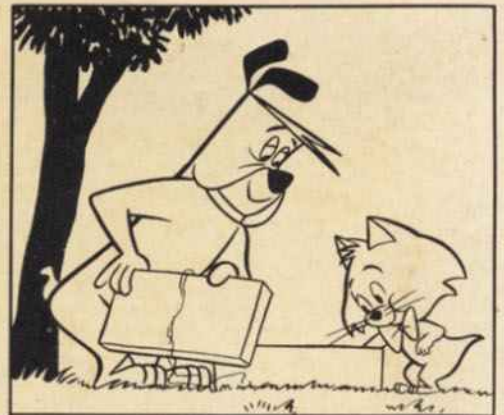
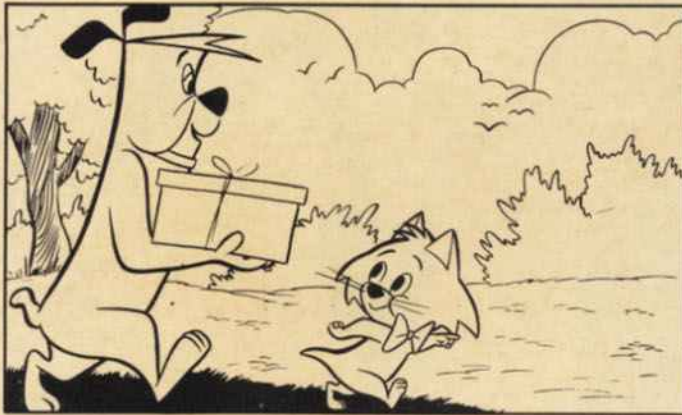
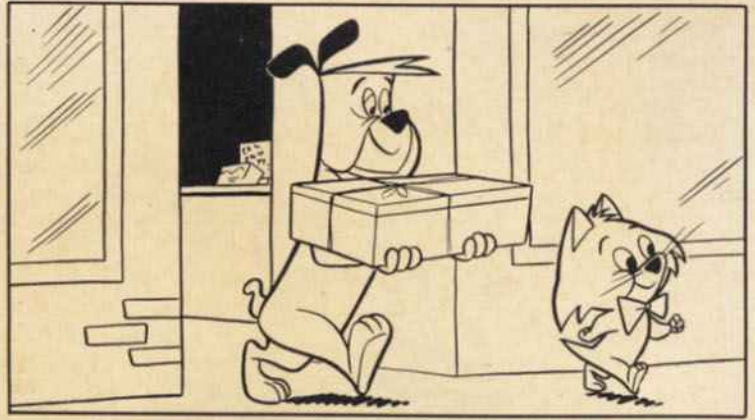


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RUFF and REDDY

PILOT FLIGHT



Ruff and Reddy

ON THE GO



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BOOST ME UP ON TOP OF OUR CLOCK, REDDY... I'M GONNA BE AN ALI-TYPE SHERIFF AND SAVE THE DAY!

AND SO, ENTERS THE BAD ALI GRABBY...

IT...IT CAN'T BE! A TALL ONE WITH COURAGE STANDS ALONE TO MEET ME!



SCRAM, CHUM! I'M BIG ALI CATTY, AND I FEAR NO MAN...NOT EVEN A DOGCATCHER!

FOOL GIANT! I CAN CUT EVEN YOU IN TWO!



THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS...NO SABER CAN CUT THROUGH THIS GOOD OAK CABINET! AND I'M OUT OF HIS REACH UP HERE!

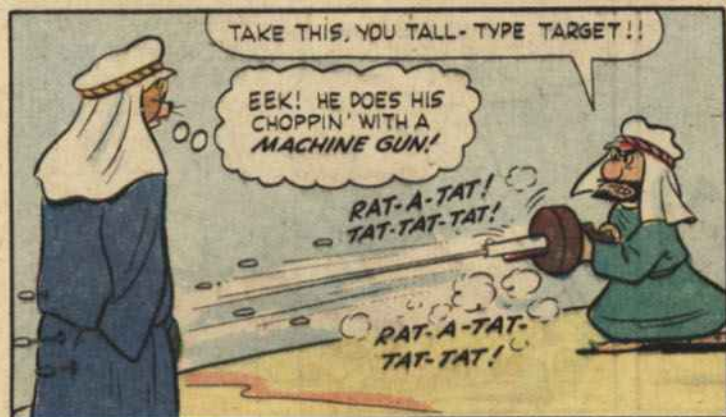


TAKE THIS, YOU TALL-TYPE TARGET!!

EK! HE DOES HIS CHOPPIN' WITH A MACHINE GUN!

RAT-A-TAT!
TAT-TAT-TAT!

RAT-A-TAT-
TAT-TAT!



ER...SHAME ON YOU! YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART!

CRASH!
TINKLE!



AI-YI! YOU ARE LIKE A BLOTTER FOR BULLETS!

HO, HUM!

RAT-A-TAT-
TAT-TAT!

RAT-TAT!



HALP! IT'S AWFUL...IT'S TERRIBLE... IT'S INHUMAN!

IT'S ALI CATTY!



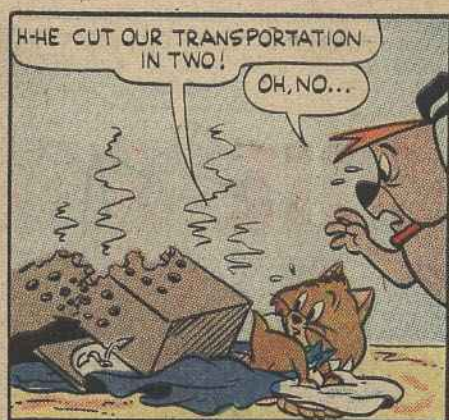


OH, MANY CHEERS! HE IS DEPARTED FOREVER!

(ULP!) T-TIMBER!

CREAK!
CRACK!
ERK!

CRASH!



HE CUT OUR TRANSPORTATION IN TWO!

OH, NO...



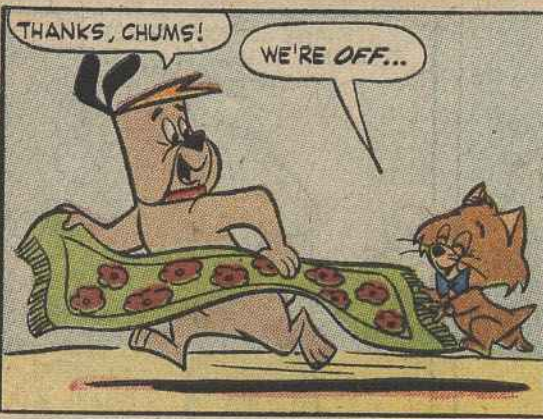
I WISH IT WAS TOGETHER! I WISH... I WISH I WAS HOME!

NO USE, RUFF... BUT THE TOWN IS BRINGING US A GIFT OF THANKS!



MAY YOUR JOURNEY BE SHORT AND SWEET ON YOUR NEW FLYING CARPET!

FLYING CARPET?! HOT STUFF!



THANKS, CHUMS!

WE'RE OFF...



OOF! OUR JOURNEY WAS SHORT AND WE'RE IN A HEAP!

YOUR CARPET'S A FLOP, SIR!

BUT OF COURSE...



WE KNOW NO MAGIC! THAT IS UP TO YOU!

(SIGH!) WELL, LET'S TRY IT THE OTHER WAY, REDDY!



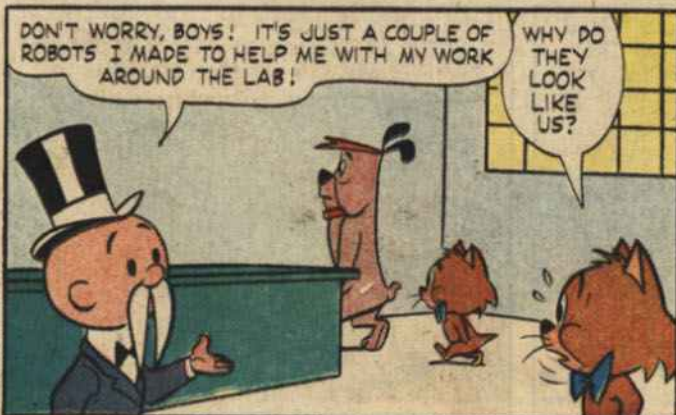
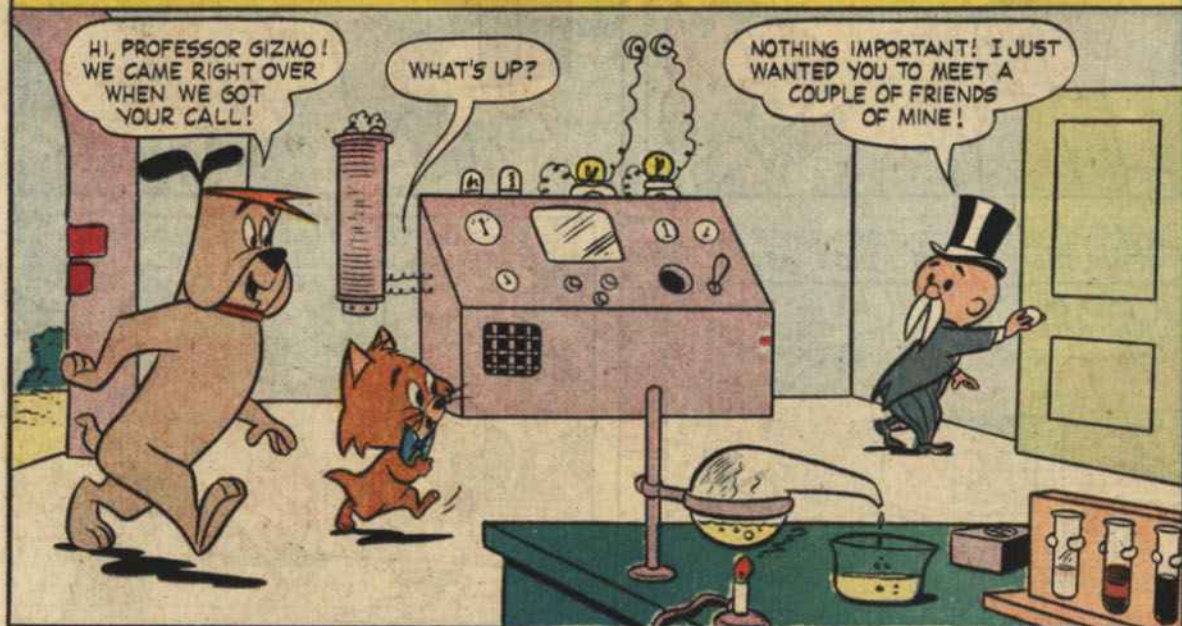
So...

JUST CALL US THE SHADY SAFARI WITH THE FRINGE ON TOP!

IF I HAD IT ALL TO DO OVER AGAIN, I'D TEAM UP WITH A GOOD MOUSE!

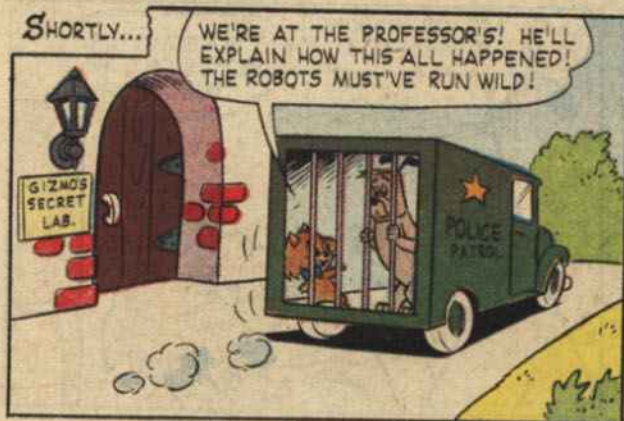
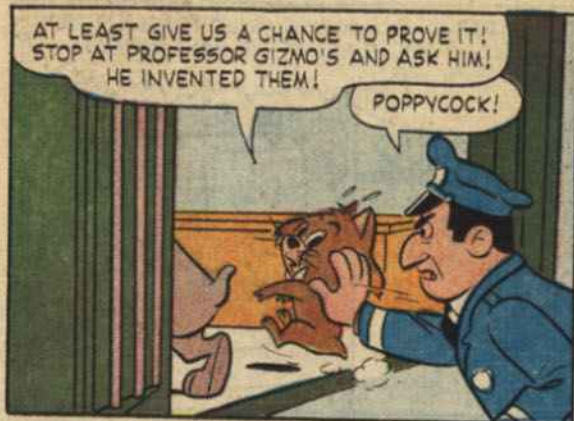
Ruff and Reddy

THE ROBOT RUCKUS

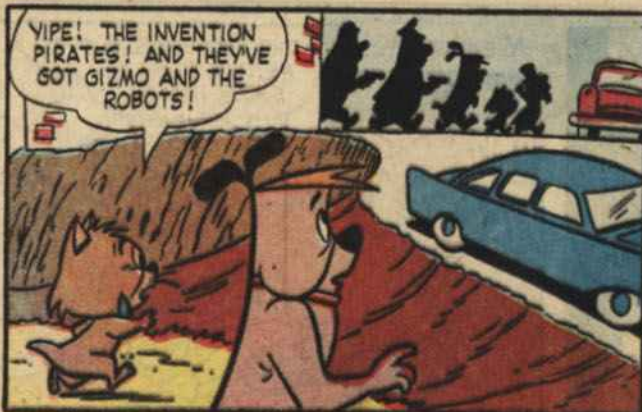


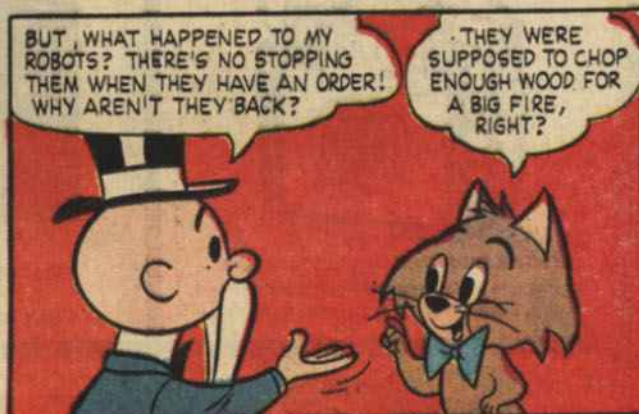
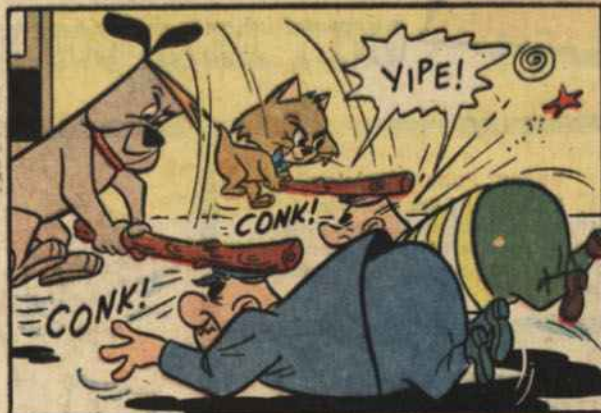










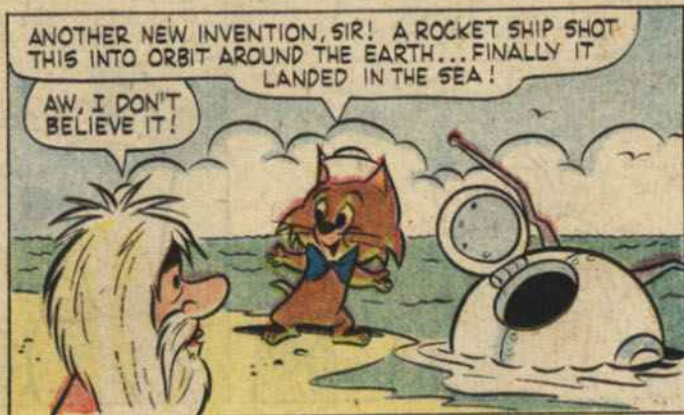


Ruff and Reddy

NEW-FANGLED FELLAS

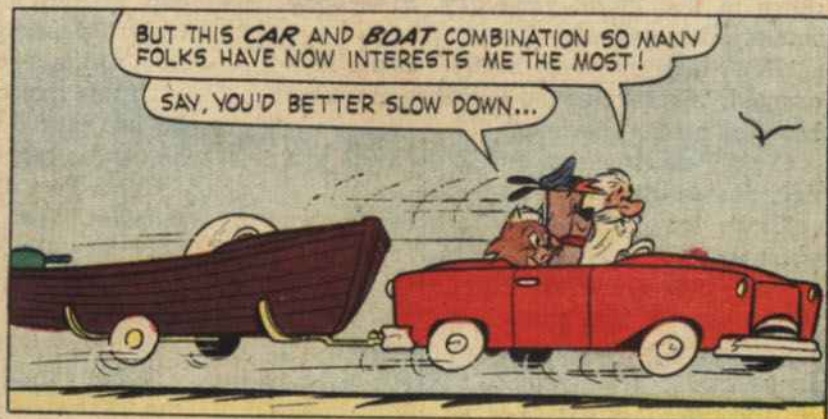








AND SO, BACK HOME...



TRAPPED IN TROUBLE



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"Well, swoggle my eyeballs!" Cap'n Pete exclaimed with surprise as he flew over the ocean. "There's a shipwrecked parrot in a cage down there. If he doesn't get out of that trap, he's liable to drown!"

The salty pelican swooped to a landing on top of a pile of wreckage and tried to open the door of the cage.

"Thanks for coming to my rescue, but it's no use, friend," the parrot in the cage sighed glumly. "The door got jammed when my master tossed me up here after our ship went down in that storm yesterday. Everybody was saved except me."

"Don't give up hope, matey," Cap'n Pete grunted. "Sometimes the toughest problems have the easiest answers."

Cap'n Pete struggled, but to no avail. The door of the cage refused to budge.

"If we don't get you out of this thing soon, you're going to be in real trouble," he sighed at last. "I see another storm coming. The waves will be high enough to tip you over pretty soon. It's a wonder you survived the first storm."

"The cage is made of metal and is quite heavy, so it doesn't tip very easily," the parrot explained. "But it sure slides around a lot on these slick planks."

"I'll fly around and see if I can find a piece of driftwood to pry that blasted door open with," Cap'n Pete suggested.

"Hurry!" the parrot coaxed anxiously, looking at the dark sky.

Cap'n Pete took off and flew far and wide in search of a suitable board or branch. By the time he had located one and flown back to the parrot, the storm had broken loose and was lashing the ocean into towering waves.

He fell to work immediately.

"Hurry! Hurry!" the parrot squawked. "The cage is slipping on the planks again. I'll go overboard any minute!"

Cap'n Pete redoubled his efforts on the door. "Ugh!" he grunted. "I've got the board between the bars of the cage, but I can't get enough pressure to budge it."

At that moment, a huge wave broke on top of the two birds. The parrot's cage was washed to the edge of the wreckage. Cap'n Pete seized one of the cage bars in his beak and hooked his feet between the planks. Only his prompt action prevented the cage from sliding overboard.

"If this fool contraption weren't so heavy, I'd just pick it up and fly away with you," he gasped when the wave had passed.

Cap'n Pete stared hard at the cage for a moment. "Well, blow me down!" he stormed, pecking at the base of the cage with his beak. "Here comes another big wave. I'm going to grab the top of the cage and help tip it over. You be ready to fly!"

Before the parrot could say a single word, the wave crashed on top of them. Cap'n Pete heaved. The cage tipped over, and suddenly the parrot was free.

"Wh-what happened?" the parrot sputtered as the two birds began to fly towards a distant island.

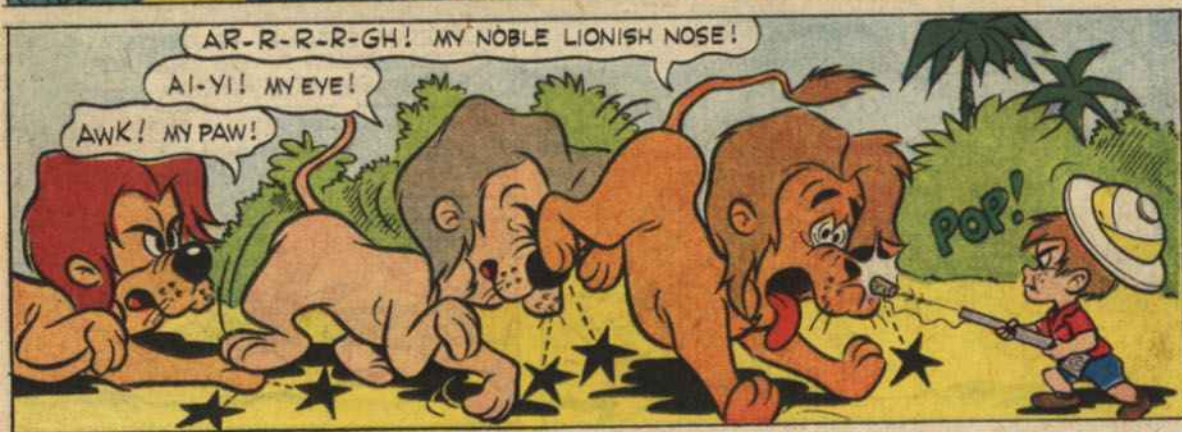
"The top of the cage was held to the bottom with a couple of simple hooks," Cap'n Pete chuckled. "All I did was unhook the blasted things. The wave helped me to tip the top over, and then you were free. I told you there was probably a simple answer to that problem, but shiver-my-timbers, even I didn't dream it would be that simple!"

LEON, THE TEENSY
WEENSY LION

SUDDEN FAME

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AND NEARBY...

SCAT! GO HOME!

EH?
LESTER'S
VOICE!

WH-WHY, I NEVER SAW SUCH
BEAT-UP LIONS... AND *MY*
LITTLE LESTER DID IT!

LESTER... I'M GOING TO
LET YOU JOIN MY BIG-
GAME HUNTERS CLUB!
TODAY YOU ARE A MAN!

OH, *NO*, POP! YOU
MISUNDERSTAND!

TUT, TUT! NOT ANOTHER WORD,
YOU MODEST LAD! YOU'RE
ONE OF US NOW!

Y-YES, SIR!

GOLLY! POOR LESTER! HE DOESN'T
WANNA BE A *REAL* HUNTER AND
SHOOT ANYBODY! I'VE GOT TO
RESCUE HIM!

BUT MEN ARE SO MONSTROUS,
AND I'M SO TEENSY!

WAIT... LESTER'S ALREADY
PROVEN THAT *SURPRISE*
MEANS MORE THAN *SIZE*!

AND SO... SHOOT ANYTHING THAT
ISN'T WEARING A HAT!

YES! SHOOT FAST
AND FIGURE OUT
WHAT IT IS
LATER!



THE END

Ruff and Reddy

THE CROCODILE DILEMMA





AND BELIEVE YOU ME, IT WAS DELICIOUS, SHORTY!

WHY, YOU SNEAKY FREE-LOADER!

SMACK!

SMACK!



BOP!

YOU CAN'T HELP YOURSELF TO MY FRIEND'S BANQUET!

REDDY! DON'T ARGUE WITH HIM!



HE HAS TOO MANY TEETH!

GR-R-ARGH!
AND I KNOW HOW TO USE THEM!



YI-!! COME ON, RUFF! THAT BOAT ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR THE THREE OF US!

NOBODY BOPS ME AND LIVES TO TELL ABOUT IT!



I'M CRASTOOTH, THE KING OF THE CROCODILES... AND I'VE GOT THE APPETITE TO PROVE IT!

(PUFF, PUFF!) WHO WANTS PROOF?

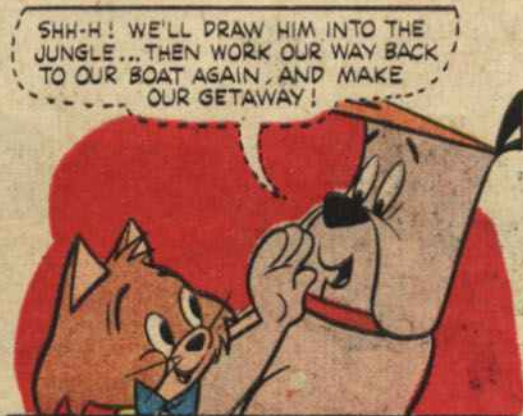


IF WE CAN JUST REACH SHORE... MAYBE WE CAN LOSE HIM IN THE JUNGLE!

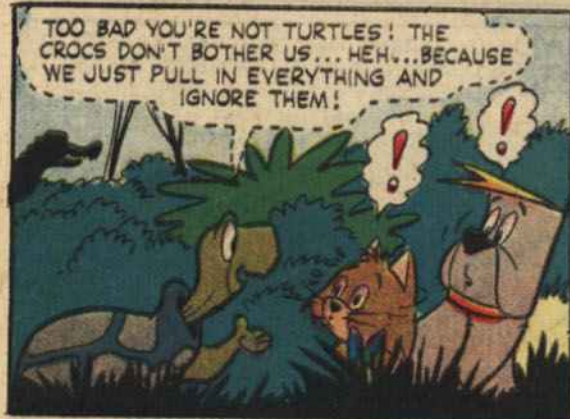


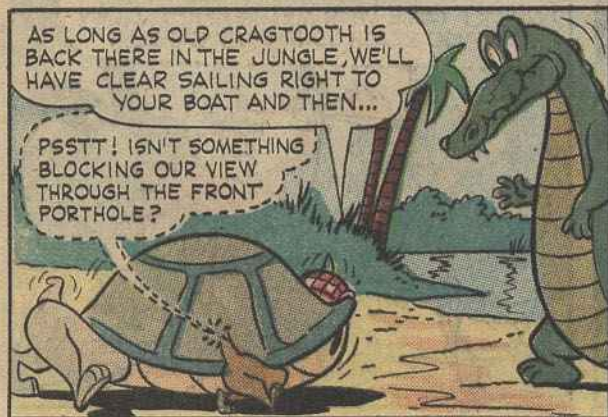
BUT...

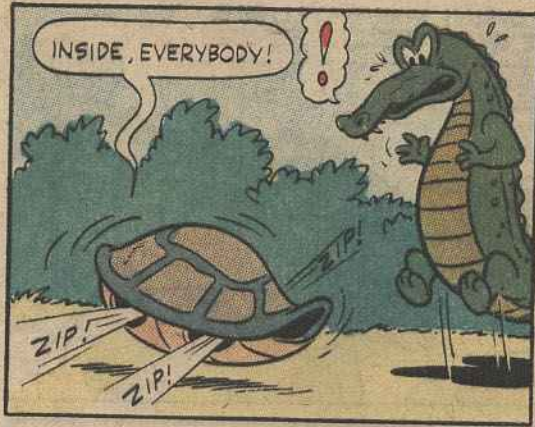
OH, GOLLY! HE'S A LAND-TRAVELING MONSTER, TOO!



SHH-H! WE'LL DRAW HIM INTO THE JUNGLE... THEN WORK OUR WAY BACK TO OUR BOAT AGAIN, AND MAKE OUR GETAWAY!









RUFF and REDDY

TRAVELIN' LIGHT

